

INvariably IN ADVANCE.

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THE House's first words to Mr. Roberts were to "Stand aside," and its next will be "Get out."

This explanation is necessary to understand Mr. Evans's constant tergiversation in "playing off" the Secretary of the Interior as preventing his doing things to which he was personally inclined, and standing in the way of reforms which the

WE had no expectation of much comfort to the veterans from the Secretary's report, and are not disappointed.

THE attack on Brigham H. Roberts begins very vigorously with a dispute of the legality of his naturalization. It is to be hoped, however, that the decision against him will be on the square straight issue of polygamy, and so have that definitely settled. It should be affirmed that an open polygamist has no civil rights.

charge of them four boys, and that fellow with the big eyes and yarn galluses should give 'em the hint to skip at the first good chance. Baz and Brice walked on ahead, with fresh caps on their guns, and half-cocked their pistols, and had 'em ready every second, although they pretended to be thinking of nothing else. When the prisoners made the break that boy with the big eyes and yarn galluses didn't try to hit 'em, and

they had we uns in. Hit's got more mead-
men in hit than ary other in the South-
Confedry, an' hit's the one we want to four-
we uns want the chance ter kill off ever-
officer in hit. We can't git so good a chance
nowher else. We uns know this rijm-
the 29th Injanny. We uns 've heered
them over ther talk lots about hit. Hit's
allers bin in front o' they uns, an probab-
allers will be, until they uns is done kill
off an' taked out, an' we uns want ter be

"Lord send that ole Cunnel Bill Gilmartain will only stick his evil poll up," Basil Peter whispered to Si, after crawling up next to him: "I'm layin' for him, the pizen varmint." He's innearly mouty skeery erbout exposin' himself, but he'll do hit when he thinks it's everything's quieted down. Leave him alone ter me. Don't nobody shoot around here for a long time, an' don't nobody shoot afeared no. Will, red, do hit?"

One subscriber one guess:
subscribers two guesses for
share of that \$500. See Supp
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